

April 16, 1964

J. Curran Conway, one of God's noblemen, was called to his eternal reward on April 8, 1964. In his passing, our Club lost one of its finest, most genial and beloved members.

"Curran," as he was affectionately known, was a staunch Rotarian and a Charter Member entering Little Rock Rotary Club in January, 1914. In a half century of Rotary Service, he exemplified the true meaning of Rotary—its ideals, its principles and its ethics. He maintained the highest affection and esteem of this Club.

There was a rare charm about Curran that was almost irresistible. He was modest and retiring, friendly and affable, gentle and thoughtful; with a genuine sincerity which won him many friends.

A great loss has come to Rotary. Surely our City, State and our Country are a better place in which to live because J. Curran Conway passed this way.

LITTLE ROCK ROTARY CLUB

The fate of our City, our Country and the World can well depend on the Boys of Today, who will be the Men of Tomorrow. It behooves us then to do all we can to protect and safeguard these precious investments—in an effort to prevent these priceless assets from turning into ruinous liabilities.—J. Curran Conway

His oft' recited poem typifies him:

Who touches a Boy, by the Master's plan,
Is shaping the course of the future man.
Father or Mother or teacher or priest,
Friend or stranger or saint or beast,
Is dealing with one who is a living seed,
And may be the man whom the World shall need.